Cataldano, Michele Carlo Emmanuele

Aug 1915-June 1916
(war)

August 25th, 1915

Mr. M. Catalano,

1o2 West 122nd Street,

New York City.

Dear Sir:

The President and Bursar are both away and I am unable to tell you definitely the exact terms laid down by the Board of Governors regarding those who enlist in the war. Probably your case would have to be presented by the President, but I shall forward your letter to him, and if he can attend to it before the meeting of the Board of Governors you will hear from him directly.

Yours very truly,

President's Secretary.

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September 3rd, 1915

Mr. M. Catalano,

New York.

Dear Mr. Catalano:

I am afraid that I cannot give you any definite information yet as to what action will be taken by the Board of Governors with regard to an allowance while you are on active service. In the case of other appointments where the Board has taken action, the position has been a permanent one or has been occupied for a few years. Whether they will be willing to have the same rule hold for an instructorship I cannot say, but I will bring the matter up at the meeting next Thursday, and I hope that the Board will deal with you generously.

Yours sincerely,

President.

September 10th, 1915.

Mr. M. Catalano,

New York.

Dear Mr. Catalano:

I am glad to inform you that at yesterday's meeting of the Board it was decided that you should be allowed half your salary for the present year when you are absent in Italy on active service.

I am,

Yours sincerely,

President.

Milano 20th Feb. 16.
Corso Sempione 60

To the President of the
University of Toronto.

Dear Dr. Falconer.

We landed safely. I am waiting now in Milan for my destination. Very likely shall have a commission, and the training. Will write more as soon as some thing definite will be decided by the military authority

for would be surprised to know how enthusiastic is Italy over the war. There is no doubt about the outcome. Especially in Milan, where the murderous Austrians fly over, trying to murder innocent non combatants, the city is calm and cheerful as could be any have conditions community. I have not understood many things which were very obscure before, but I certainly admire my own people for the splendid bravery they

are showing in this war. It is not exageration. Things will be known later on. My soul is in the war, my thoughts are in Canada, and with the University. I am proud of the time spent in connection with our beloved Alma Mater, and hope to be back soon to fulfill my duties.

With my best regards,

Always yours

M Spitalano

Corso Sempione 60
Milano. Italy

March 21st, 1916

Mr. M. Catalano,

Corso Sempione 60,

Milan, Italy.

Dear Mr. Catalano:

The President is away for a fortnight and in his absence I beg to acknowledge the receipt of your letter. I know he will be pleased to have your letter and to know of your safe arrival and of the splendid spirit of your country.

Hoping that all the trouble will be over soon and that you may be able to return to your duties here,

I am,

Yours sincerely,

President's Secretary.

will be over soon, not to avoid danger, but to give a chance to these boys and men to go back to their homes. Soldier's life has never been described in normal times, and now it would not be possible to do it. I do not get many news now from Canada, being away from Milano where I could find English papers. I hope everything is getting along fine, and I send to my Canadian friends, especially my Canadian Comrades of the University of Toronto my best wishes. We all need courage! The other night, while on duty, I thought of some of our Toronto boys doing the same in France. This letter was intended a simple note to my President, and I am myself surprised if it reaches you. I must thank Mr. Bourassa, Mr. Morris and your secretary for the kindness. With my best regards to you,

I remain,

Yours, sincerely

W. Fabiano.

Oleggio 9/6/16

P.S. My mail is addressed at Corso Sempione 60 Milano.

To the President of

The University of Toronto.

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Dear Dr. Falconer.

We just got back from a long march, and during the couple of hours of rest we have before meal, I want to do some correspondence. I am sure you will be glad to know that I have been able to endure the hardships of military life, up to now, without any inconvenience. Of course, my bones are all broken for the unusual kind of life, but I have learned how to

endure everything. I am still a private, and have rather wait for my commission a little longer, to that I may be more proficient when more responsability of any kind will be trusted to me. We are now in a small town in Northern Italy, Biggio, and besides the daily training, our company is in charge of prisoners of war. They say here that pretty soon there will be some changements, and I do not know where I shall be sent. Our company is sending men for a battalion going to the front, and we may be ready for every thing. In my company I meet an american boy of Atlanta Georgia,

from Milano, with whom I spend most of my time talking english and singing the famous songs of Canada and the United States. He has been in B.C. so that we feel quite happy when we sing "Tipperary". When we have instruction in the barracks, I am generally asked to take charge of it, and I teach one of the most extraordinary class. Soldiers of all kind, some men youth, other quite old, all anxious to learn something. Geography is at present the subject preferred. They do for me lots of things, and my pupils help me in performing the heaviest duties of my dayly life. But I hope this war